

Thine am I my faithful Fair

Sung by

MR PHILLIPS.

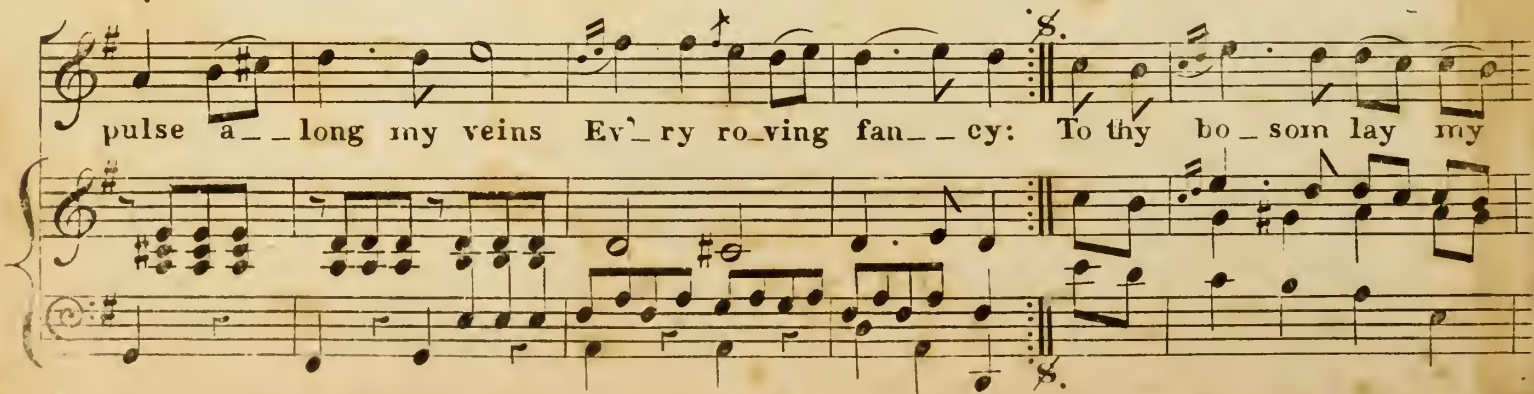
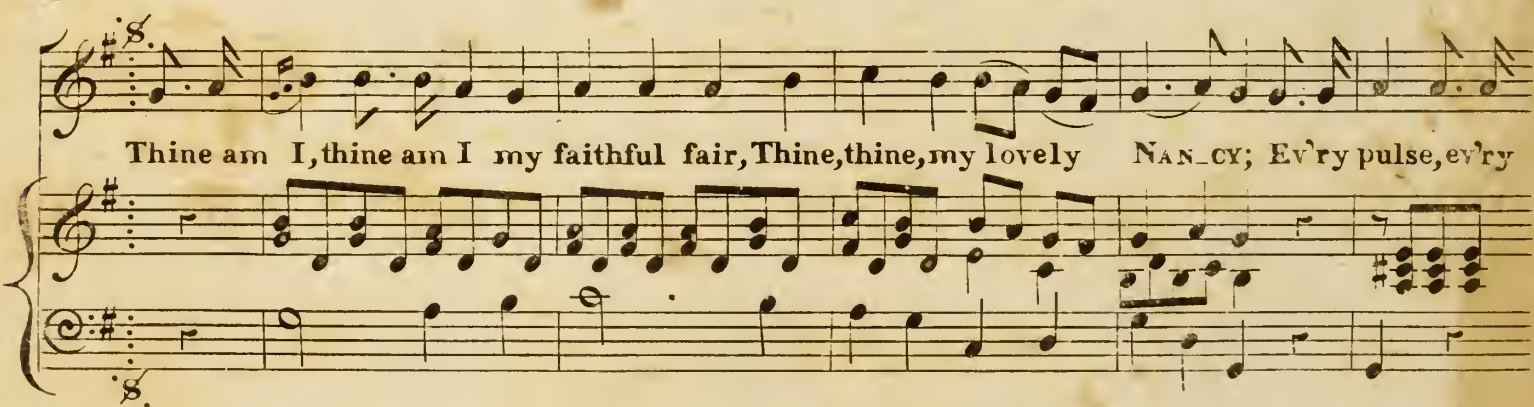
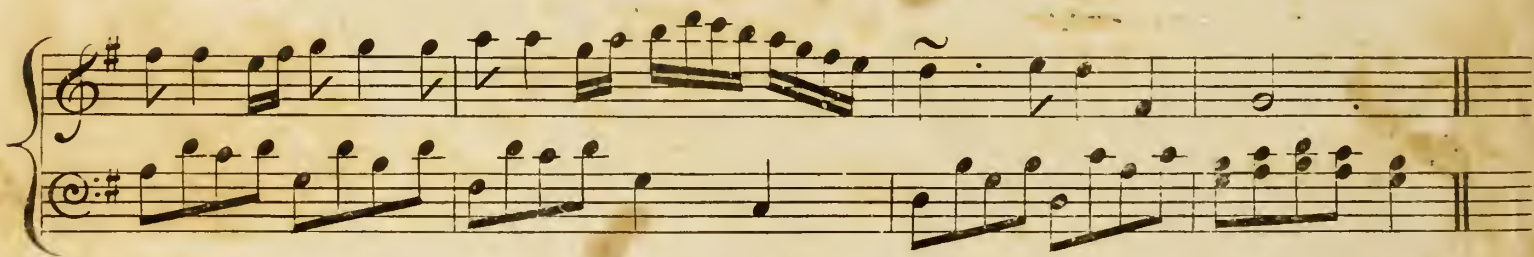
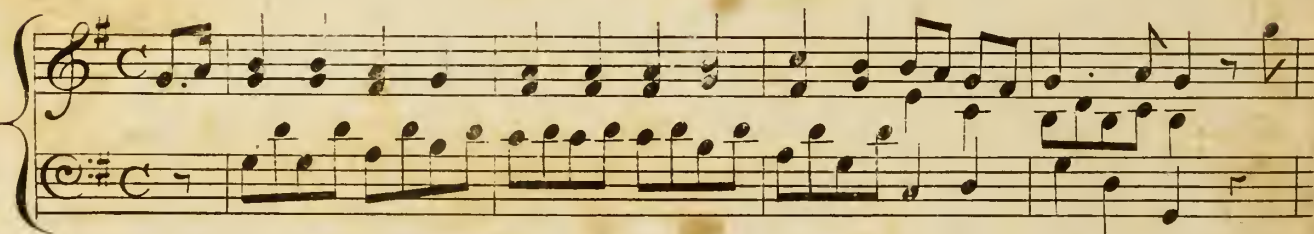
Composed by

JOHN WHITTAKER.

NEW YORK

Published by W. DUNOIS at his Piano Forte & Music Store N^o 126 Broadway.

AMOROSO



heart, There to throb, to throb and languish; Tho' despair had wrung its core — That would

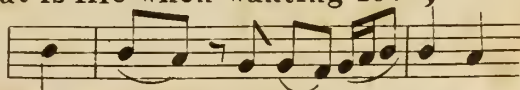
heal, that would heal its anguish. To thy bosom lay my heart, There to throb, to throb and

languish; Tho' despair had wrung its core That would heal that would heal its an — guish.

2

Take away, Take away those rosy lips,
 Rich, rich with balmy treasure;
 Turn away, turn away thine eyes of love,
 Lest I die with pleasure:

What is life when wanting love,



Night, night without a morning;
 Love's the cloudless summer sun,
 Nature gay, nature gay adorning.

